



A NEW SONG CALL'D

Cobur's Challenge TO HEENAN

You gallant sons of Paddy's land I hope you will draw near
It's of a Irish champion brave I mean o'let you hear,
His name is Joe Coburn from Erin far the shore,
He has now Challenged Heenan for £10,000 and more.

My friends & fellow Country men the truth I'll tell to you
To figt an Irishman like myself is a thing I soon wish to do,
But as he denied his country and sold the fight to King,
I must have satisfaction when we go into the ring.

Heenan my boy get ready & do not flinch from me,
I'll show you the way that Cooper fel by Daniel Donalby,
Monsy will not by me fer sold I do not eve,
I'll fight in defence of Paddy's land & thee laurel that I wear.

I came across the sea before for to fight Jemmy Mace,
But the cowardly dog he was afraid an Irisman to face,
I fought the bully Hellard & ma'ehim fer to rue,
My copper coul ed gentleman I'll do the same to you.

My name it is Joe Coburn I belong to Armagh Town,
I never feared an Englishman a blackman or a brownman,
It's true I have fought there best and beat him manfully,
I never was bribed by money for to sell my country.

I was train'd by that Irish hero they call John Mofrassy,
Who alway fought and conquer'd for his native country,
He always took old Erins part to them he never proved untrue
But you dandy dog you ha'e don so'or which I'll make you rue.

You deceiv'd your fellow country men that he left you
Ahd like all other traitors the ba'dy you had sold,
I swere by him that made me w' n we go into the ring,
I'll make you think upon the day you sold the fight to King.

Now to conclude & make an end & my pen I will lay down,
Prosperity stand brave Coburn a native of Armagh Town
That victory may crown him upon the fighting day,
And soon may the traitor Heenan to hi' treachery fall a pray.